



**Lincoln's Birthday
Program
No. 1.**

For Primary Grades.

PRICE 15 CENTS.

The Eldridge Entertainment House

PROVIDERS OF

Church, School and Amateur Entertainments.

FRANKLIN OHIO.



Unveiling a Picture of Lincoln.

In the roll-call of our heroes

There comes the name of one,

Who will ever be remembered

With noble Washington.

Nor prince nor king can rival him,

His mem'ry e'er will last,

For God's best work—an honest man—

Can never be surpassed.

Would you know whose face is hidden

By the flag's loyal fold?

Know the one whose gift to country

Outweighs a gift of gold?

Look! You see we draw the curtain,

Now, behold *Lincoln's* face!

Among our most cherished pictures

We gladly give it place.

A picture of Lincoln draped by the American flag should occupy the center of the stage. At the last verse the flag is withdrawn.



The American Flag.

LENA E. FAULDS.

Lift it high, our glorious banner;
Let it wave upon the breeze;
Freedom's starry emblem ever,—
Lift it high o'er land and seas.

Many conflicts it has witnessed,
Many stories it could tell
Of the brave who fought around it,
Of the brave who 'neath it fell.

Scenes of woe and desolation,
Scenes of joy o'er victories won,
Scenes of rest and peaceful union;
Freedom now for every one.

Lift the flag, then, high above us,
May it wave till time shall cease;
And its record of the future
Be of happiness and peace.

How Lincoln Helped a Little Girl.

One day a little girl living at Springfield, Illinois, was going on a visit to another little girl and she was to make the trip on a railroad train. The hackman failed to come for her trunk and it was almost train time. The little girl was standing at her front gate watching for the hackman and sobbing as if her heart would break when Mr. Lincoln came by.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the great man. The little girl told Mr. Lincoln her story.

"How big is the trunk? There is still time, if it isn't too big." And he pushed through the gate and up to door. The little girl's mamma took Mr. Lincoln up to her room where her little old-fashioned trunk stood locked and tied.

"Oh, ho," said Mr. Lincoln, "wipe your eyes and come on quick." And he picked up the trunk and carried it to the depot on his shoulder. They reached the station in time and Mr. Lincoln put the little girl on the train, kissed her goodbye and told her to have a good time. It was just like Mr. Lincoln for he was always good to anyone in trouble.

For a Little Girl.

Tho' I am but a little girl,
I love the soldiers true;
I know how brave they fought, and well,
Those boys who wore the Blue.

I bro't some flowers here to-day;
The others brought some, too,
To scatter them above the graves
Of those who wore the Blue.

Lincoln.

O Lincoln, born in poverty,
Yet rich in manhood's worth;
Whose heart was big with sympathy
For all th' oppressed of earth.

Whose strong hand was always ready
To help all those in need,—
Who knew if *Lincoln* was their friend,
They *had* a friend indeed.

We little children love your name,
We're proud to come today
To tell our friends all we have learned
About our country's stay.

We're proud to know that we may live
In this brave country, free;
May ev'ry child in this broad land,
O, Lincoln, honor thee!

We'll Not Forget.

Now the cruel war is over,—

Yes, years have passed since then;
The little boys of those sad days
Are now the grown-up men.

Tho' we are just little fellows,
And *we* don't have to fight,
We'll not forget the men who *did*,
And battled for the Right!

An Acrostic.

Lincoln was the nation's defender.

I have often heard him called the Savior of his
country.

Next to Washington, the father of our country,
stands Lincoln, our martyr President.

Come and listen to the stories we have to tell
Of his honest, patient, unselfish devotion to his
country.

Lincoln stands out on the pages of his country's
history grand, unique and peculiar.

Never will the nation forget how he preserved
the Union.

All—(Each one names his letter then all pro-
nounce—)

LINCOLN.

We love to speak thy name
And thy great deeds proclaim
By valor won.

We love to gather here
To hold thy memory dear,
Thy glorious name revere,
Abraham Lincoln.

Large letters for this exercise may be bought of the Eldridge Entertainment House for 2 cents each. The set will be sent postpaid for 14 cents.

Abraham Lincoln.

He went about his work,—such work as few
Ever had laid on head and heart and hand,—
As one who knows, where there's a task to do,
Man's honest will must Heaven's grace command.

So he went forth to battle on the side
That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's,
As in his peasant boyhood he had plied
His warfare with rude Nature's thwarting might's.

So he grew up, a destined work to do,
And he lived to do it; four long-suffering years
Ill-fate, ill-feeling, ill-report lived through,
And then he heard the hisses change to cheers.

The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise,
And took both with the same unwavering mood:
Till, as he came on light, from darkling days,
And seemed to touch the goal from where he stood.

Tom Taylor.



A Lincoln Exercise.

By ALICE E. ALLEN. FROM PRIMARY EDUCATION.

Enter:—Seven small boys, each carrying large letter of bright red paper.

All recite: (May be sung if desired, to tune of "Yankee Doodle.")

We're seven boys of seven kinds,
Each brings a bright red letter;
We've much to say this holiday;
That all may love it better.

First: (Stepping forward and holding out letter.)

This "L" is a big one, but means "little lad,"
And also "log hut," the first home that he had.

Second (As above.)

To him "I" meant "Indians,"—many were near,
But still in the forest he played without fear.

Third:

"N" says there were no schools like ours, for small boys,
And tells of no games and no fun and no toys.

Fourth:

My "C" means his cap. 'Twas the funniest kind—
'Twas made out of coon-skin—the tail hung behind.

Fifth:

This round "O" says older and older he grew.
A strong little fellow, quite honest and true.

Sixth:

My "L" tells of lessons he liked and he learned,
And then how the love of all people he earned.

Seventh:

My "N" means the "Nation" so great and so grand,
He ruled when a man—our own noble land

All (recite or sing.):

We're seven boys of seven kinds,
Each one has shown his letter,
And said his say upon this day,
That all may love it better.

Beginning with the first each lifts his letter high and names it clearly. After the seventh has named his, all pronounce.

LINCOLN.

The whole school may now recite the motto:

"God make us worthy of the memory of Abraham Lincoln."

—Phillips Brooks.

Crowning Lincoln.

An Exercise for Four Pupils.

Lincoln's picture may be placed upon an easel. The first three who speak may lay a bit of evergreen at the bottom of the picture—where it rests upon the easel. The last one who speaks may slip a laurel wreath down over one of the uprights of the easel.

1. Today I bring this laurel fair,
For him our hero grand.
For Lincoln's name is dear to all
Throughout this whole broad land.
2. My evergreens I bring for him,
His heart was true and brave;
In all his work, in all his deeds,
The best he always gave.
3. Our country, strong and grand today,
He joined in love and might.
His praise we sing, his name we love;
His life was pure and right.
4. And so this crown of evergreen
Is for our hero great,
He saved our country, Freedom gave;
O, praise him, every State!

—American Primary Teacher.

Lincoln Helped His Mother.

The Lincoln children had to help their mother in many ways. They filled her shuttle with bright yarn which was woven into clothing for them. They brought water for her from the spring and kept her supplied with wood to burn. They also helped her to get the garden ready for the seed and they hoed it afterwards. Abraham had some time to play even if he did have to work, and he also spent spare time in learning to read from his mother.



Our Heroes.

Who the unknown sea did sail across,
Who suffered dangers, perils and loss
To give this New World at last to us?

Christopher Columbus.

Who when tyranny threatened our land,
Led our brave fathers, a hero band,
And "Father of his Country" will stand?

George Washington.

When slavery darkened our country's fame,
And our flag was subjected to insult and shame,
Who saved our land? Oh! tell me his name!

Abraham Lincoln.



Our Lincoln.

My father likes to talk to me
Of great men, who when boys,
Had never a book like mine,
And hardly any toys.

But all they learned they worked for *hard*,
And scarce had time to play,
Yet they, when men, would well compare
With those of this late day.

For *Lincoln* was a man like this;
He worked hard thro' the day,
He studied by himself at night,
And oft till morning gray.

He had the very kindest heart,
Tho' his work 'twould double;
He'd ride and ride many a mile
To help one in trouble.

Lincoln's Early Home.

The cabin where Abraham Lincoln was born had only one room in it. There was but one door and not a window. Through the open cracks snow sleet and rain came in and swarms of mosquitoes entered in summer. Lincoln went to school with his older sister. When he studied at night he tied together spicewood brushes and burned them for light. His mother taught him Bible stories, fairy stories, and country legends.



Boy Was Cared For.

President Lincoln one day noticed a small, pale, delicate-looking boy, about thirteen years old, among the number in the waiting-room at the White House.

The President saw him standing there, looking so feeble and faint, and said: "Come here, my boy, and tell me what you want."

The boy came and placed his hand on the arm of the President's chair, and, with bowed head, said: "Mr. President, I have been a drummer boy in a regiment for two years, and my colonel got angry with me and turned me off. I was sick and have been a long time in the hospital. I have no father, no mother, no brothers, no sisters and nobody cares for me."

Mr. Lincoln's eye filled with tears as he wrote a note to one of the big Generals, saying, "Take care of this poor boy."



